

Logógrifos.
(por Petras)

Agora, d'este rio sobre as aguas —,
Ella, boiando em meio da tormenta, —
Leva conforto e lenitivo ás magoas, —
Unida no Genio que seu brilho aumenta
Após, ligera corta a imensidão
louvando o sol nogue, á hora da saudade.

Navegador christão, desobre a fronte,
Dobra o velho; a alma revestida, abeça al
exclusas; — Sahe ó Patria isolatada,
Sobr' bendito! esplendido horizonte!

Heloisa

the first time I
had seen him
I was struck by his
handsome appearance
and his frank
manner. He
was dressed in
a dark suit and
white shirt. His
hair was dark
and wavy. He
had a gentle
smile and a
friendly manner.
He was wearing
a gold chain
with a small
pendant. He
was wearing
a gold chain
with a small
pendant.